

MARVEL

008

WEISMAN
LARRAZ
CURIEL

STAR WARS

KANAN

THE SECRET HISTORY
OF KANAN FROM

**STAR
WARS
REBELS**



真馬
GROOKS

FIRST BLOOD

Part II

It is an era of betrayal. The Republic has fallen after the elimination of the Jedi Order, and Emperor Palpatine firmly rules the galaxy with an iron fist.

Rebels have banded together to fight back. Among them is former Jedi Padawan Caleb Dume, who presently calls himself Kanan Jarrus. In his search for his ex-partner, Kanan is stabbed and falls unconscious, remembering his past as a Padawan.

Caleb recalls Master Billaba, who on her mission against General Grievous led a battalion that suffered ninety percent casualties. Worried she is damaged goods, Billaba confides in Caleb her doubts about ever leading a command again. Their conversation comes to a screeching halt when an explosion rings through the Jedi Temple....

GREG WEISMAN
Writer

PEPE LARRAZ
Artist

DAVID CURIEL
Colors

MARK BROOKS
Cover

VC's JOE CARAMAGNA
Letterer

HEATHER ANTOS
Assistant Editor

JORDAN D. WHITE
Editor

C.B. CEBULSKI
Executive Editor

AXEL ALONSO
Editor In Chief

JOE QUESADA
Chief Creative Officer

DAN BUCKLEY
Publisher

For Lucasfilm:

Creative Director MICHAEL SIGLAIN

Senior Editor FRANK PARISI

**Lucasfilm Story Group RAYNE ROBERTS, PABLO HIDALGO,
LELAND CHEE**



STAR WARS and related text and illustrations are trademarks and/or copyrights, in the United States and other countries, of Lucasfilm Ltd. and/or its affiliates. © & TM Lucasfilm Ltd. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. Marvel and its logos are TM Marvel Characters, Inc. WWW.MARVEL.COM



Kaller.



HOW LONG DOES OUR FRIEND NEED TO STAY IN THAT TANK?

A FEW WEEKS, PREFERABLY. BUT AT LEAST UNTIL HE REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS.

TO REMOVE HIM BEFORE THAT RISKS HIS VERY SURVIVAL.



ATTENTION, REBELS! THE BUILDING IS SURROUNDED! COME OUT WITH YOUR LIMBS RAISED...





...OR FACE
CERTAIN
DEATH.



I'M FACING
CERTAIN
DEATH...



EXPLOSION



YOUNGLING--

--MOVE!

Twooosh!!



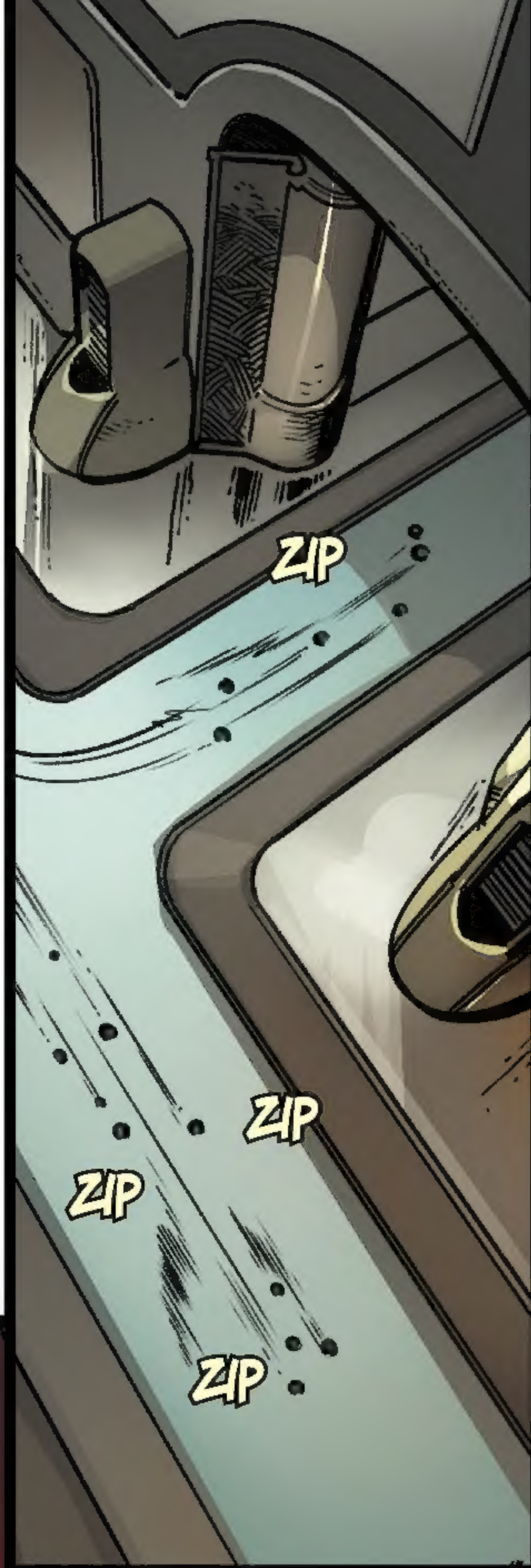
MASTER,
THE TEMPLE
IS UNDER
ATTACK!

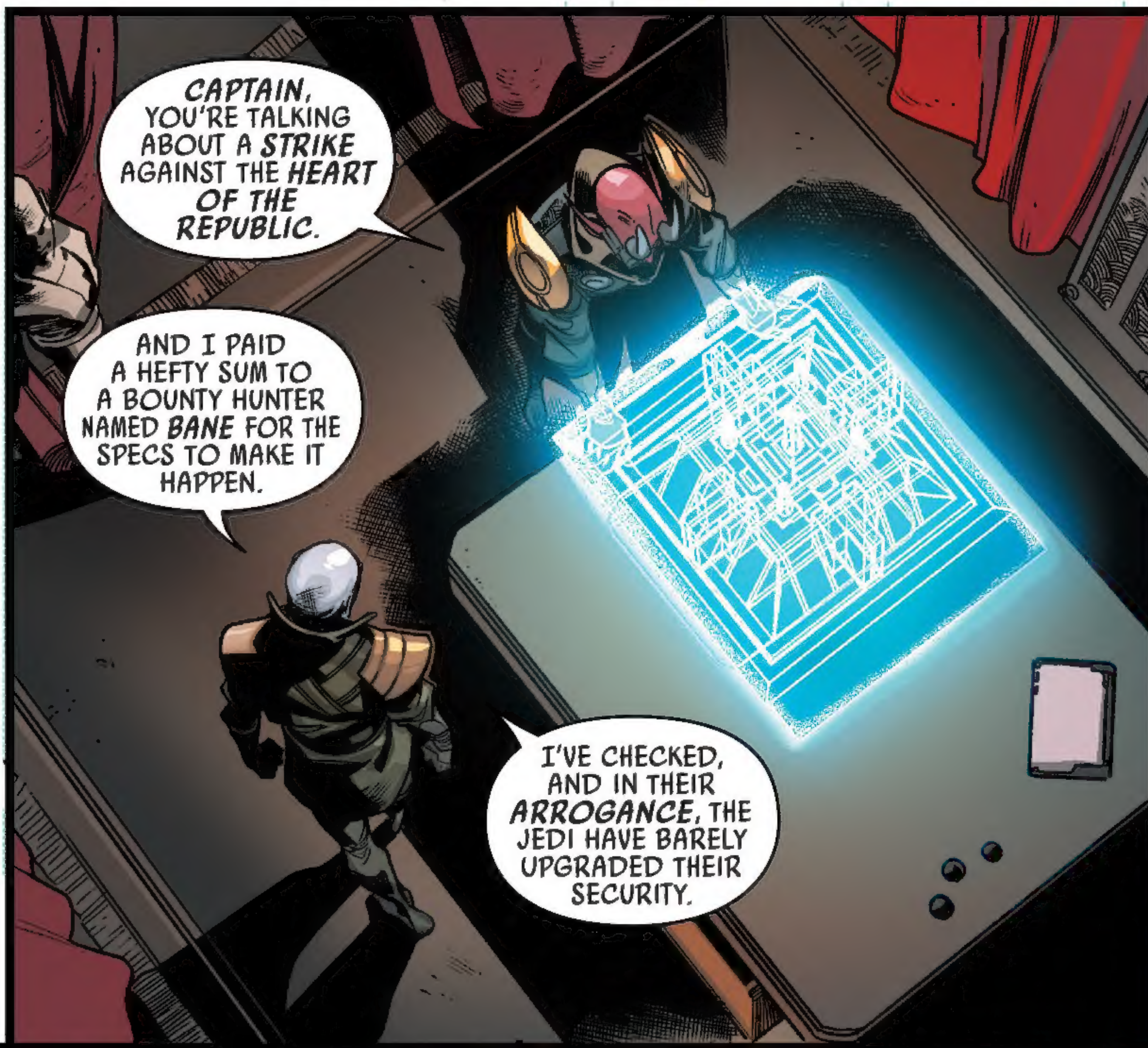


"YES, THAT
SEEMS
OBVIOUS."



"WHAT DO
WE DO?!"





CAPTAIN,
YOU'RE TALKING
ABOUT A **STRIKE**
AGAINST THE **HEART**
OF THE
REPUBLIC.

AND I PAID
A HEFTY SUM TO
A BOUNTY HUNTER
NAMED **BANE** FOR THE
SPECS TO MAKE IT
HAPPEN.

I'VE CHECKED,
AND IN THEIR
ARROGANCE, THE
JEDI HAVE BARELY
UPGRADED THEIR
SECURITY.



NEVERTHELESS,
WHEN OUR TOP EXPLOSIVES
EXPERT PROPOSES A **SUICIDE**
MISSION--

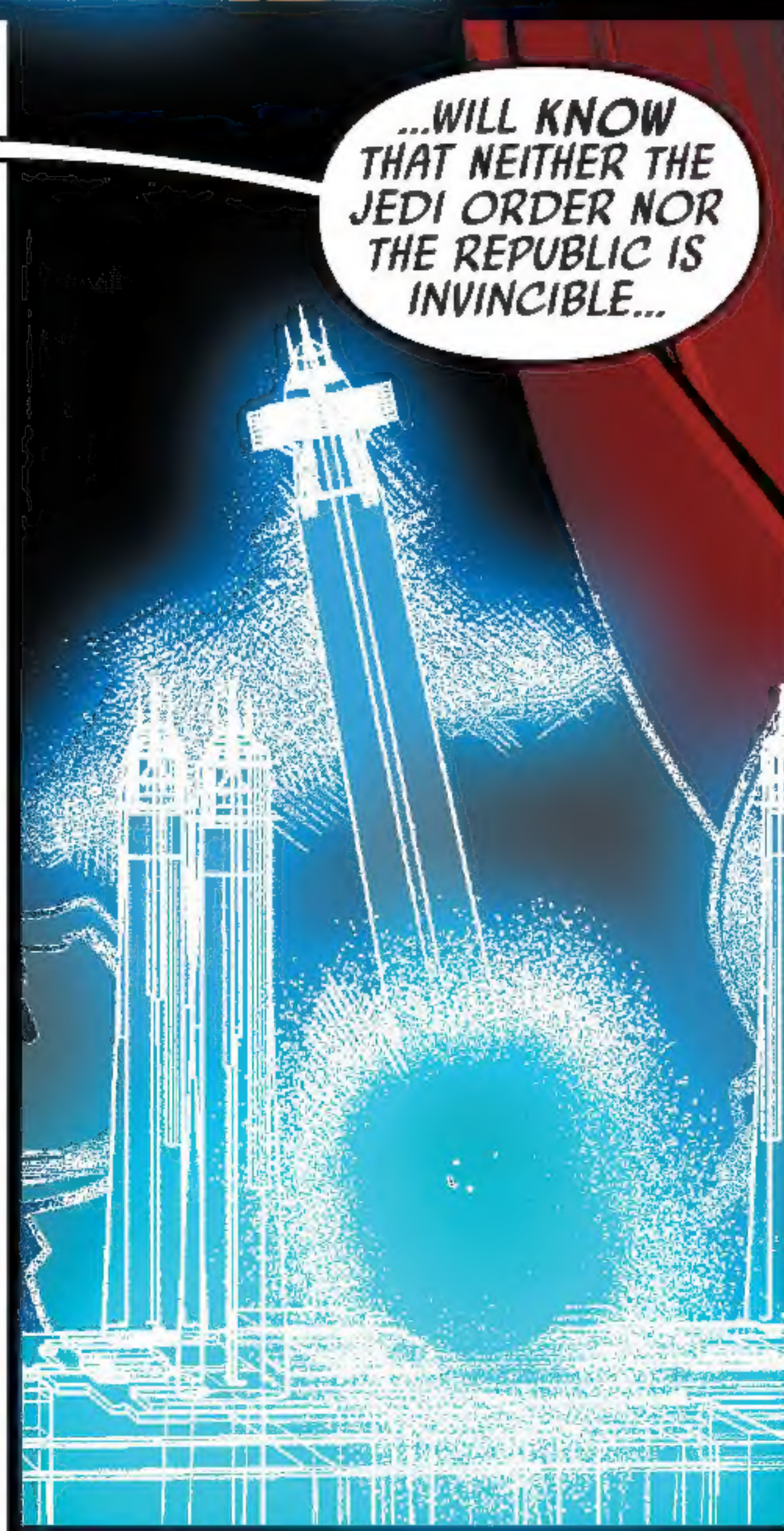
ENOUGH,
GENERAL KLEEVE.
THE CAPTAIN KNOWS
THE NATURE OF HIS
MISSION...



...BUT
HE IS A
PATRIOT...



...AND WHEN HE
BRINGS DOWN THAT
TOWER, THE REPUBLIC
AND SEPARATISTS
ALIKE--



...WILL KNOW
THAT NEITHER THE
JEDI ORDER NOR
THE REPUBLIC IS
INVINCIBLE...



...THUS
CHANGING THE
COURSE OF THE
ENTIRE WAR!



BOOM BOOM

SAMMO
QUID, WHAT'S
GOING ON?!

DON'T
KNOW.



THEN WE
SHOULD GO FIND
OUT!

LEAVE THAT
TO THE MASTERS,
TAI. WE'RE SAFE
HERE!





STAY WITH THEM. KEEP AN EYE OUT FOR MORE OF THOSE MINI-DRONE EXPLOSIVES.

YES, MASTER DRALLIG.

THE YOUNG-LINGS?

SAFE ENOUGH-- GIVEN WE HAVE EXPLOSIONS OCCURRING THROUGHOUT THE TEMPLE.

AND THE SOURCE OF THESE ATTACKS?

UNKNOWN.

WHERE'S DUME?

NO IDEA...

"...HIDING
SOMEWHERE,
NO DOUBT."

YOU WANT
US TO HIDE
HERE?!

I WANT US
TO *STAY* HERE--
AT LEAST UNTIL WE
HAVE MORE
INFORMATION.

BUT--

I AM
NOT YET FULLY
HEALED, CALEB DUME.
OR RATHER, I AM
HEALED, BUT NOT
WHOLE.

I COULD
EASILY BECOME
A *LIABILITY* OUT
THERE.

YOU WANT MORE
INFORMATION...

"...WE KNOW
THE ATTACKER'S
NEARBY ON THE
UPPER FLOORS. WE
HEARD HIM. YOU
SENSED HIM.

"WE ALSO KNOW
MOST OF THE
EXPLOSIONS ARE
OCCURRING ON THE
LOWER FLOORS..."

"...WHICH WILL
KEEP MOST OF
THE KNIGHTS AND
MASTERS OCCUPIED
BELOW."

WA-
BOOOOMMM

WITH ALL
DUE RESPECT,
MASTER...

...THAT
SEEMS LIKE
INFORMATION
ENOUGH.

CALEB...

THE *AIR DUCTS*.
THAT'S HOW OUR
ATTACKER'S
PULLING THIS OFF.

AND *THESE*
DUCTS LEAD
STRAIGHT
UP TO...

...THE
ROOF!



YOU'RE
BOMBING THE
TOWER!

THAT'S
RIGHT, KID.
THANK YOU FOR
NOTICING.



WELL...
STOP!

AND
DON'T CALL
ME KID!



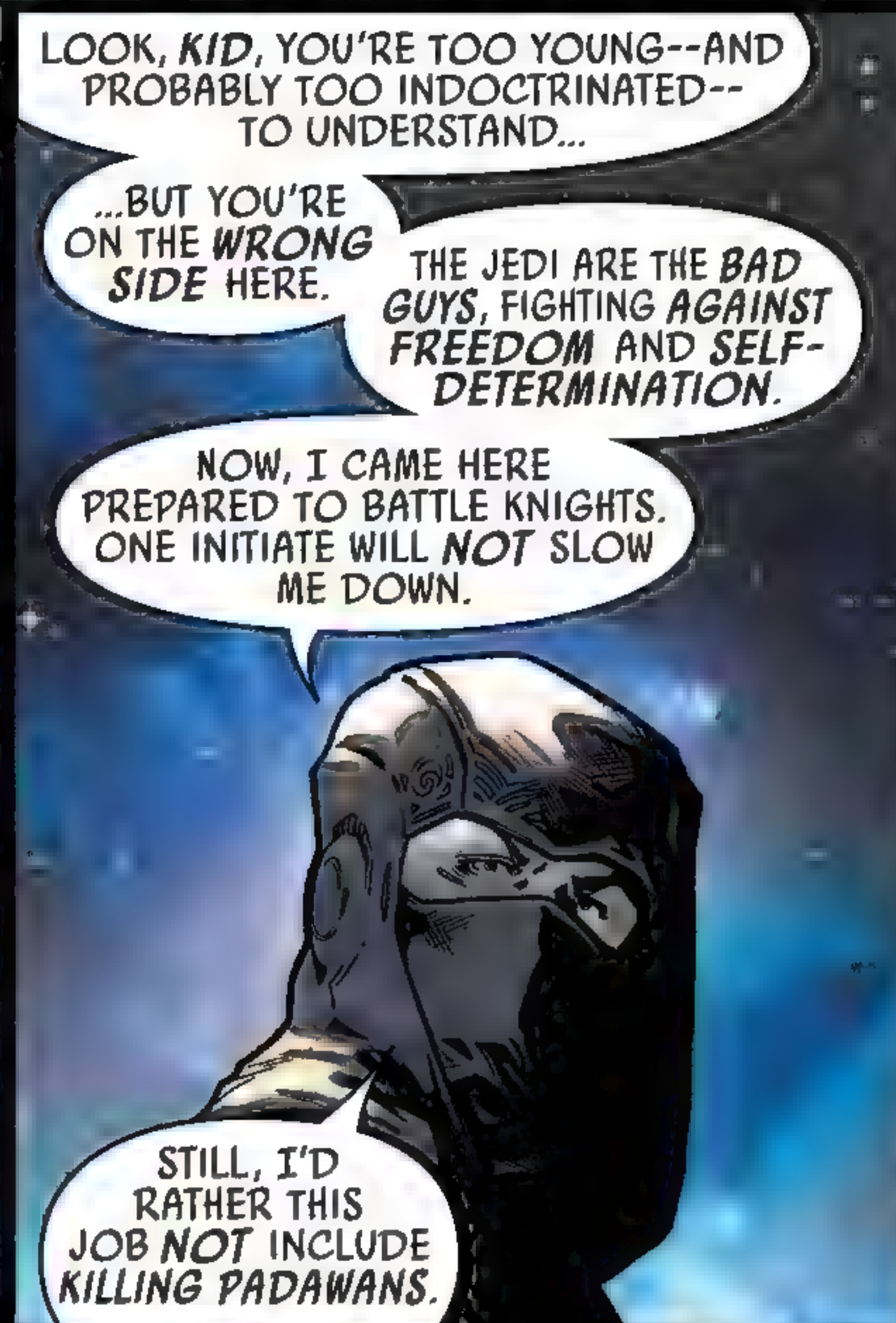
LOOK, KID, YOU'RE TOO YOUNG--AND
PROBABLY TOO INDOCTRINATED--
TO UNDERSTAND...

...BUT YOU'RE
ON THE *WRONG*
SIDE HERE.

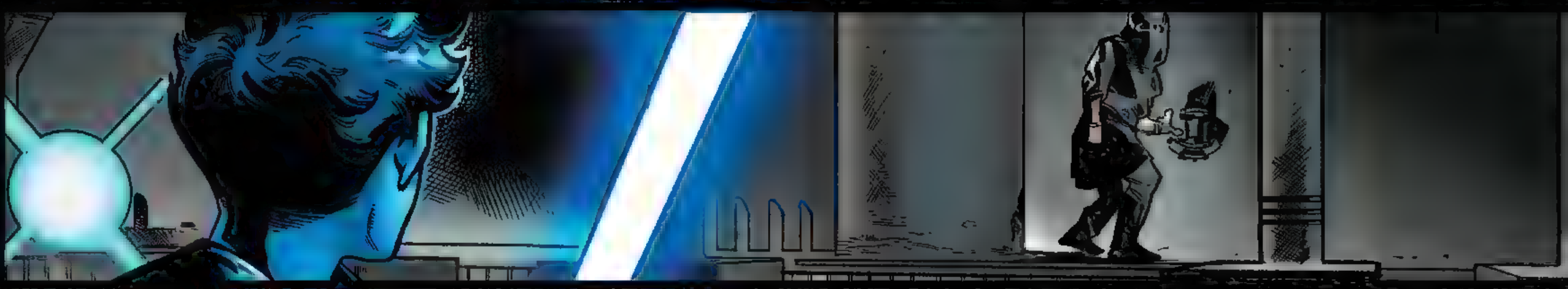
THE JEDI ARE THE *BAD*
GUYS, FIGHTING *AGAINST*
FREEDOM AND SELF-
DETERMINATION.

NOW, I CAME HERE
PREPARED TO BATTLE KNIGHTS.
ONE INITIATE WILL *NOT* SLOW
ME DOWN.

STILL, I'D
RATHER THIS
JOB *NOT* INCLUDE
KILLING PADAWANS.



SO FOR
BOTH OUR
SAKES...
RUN.

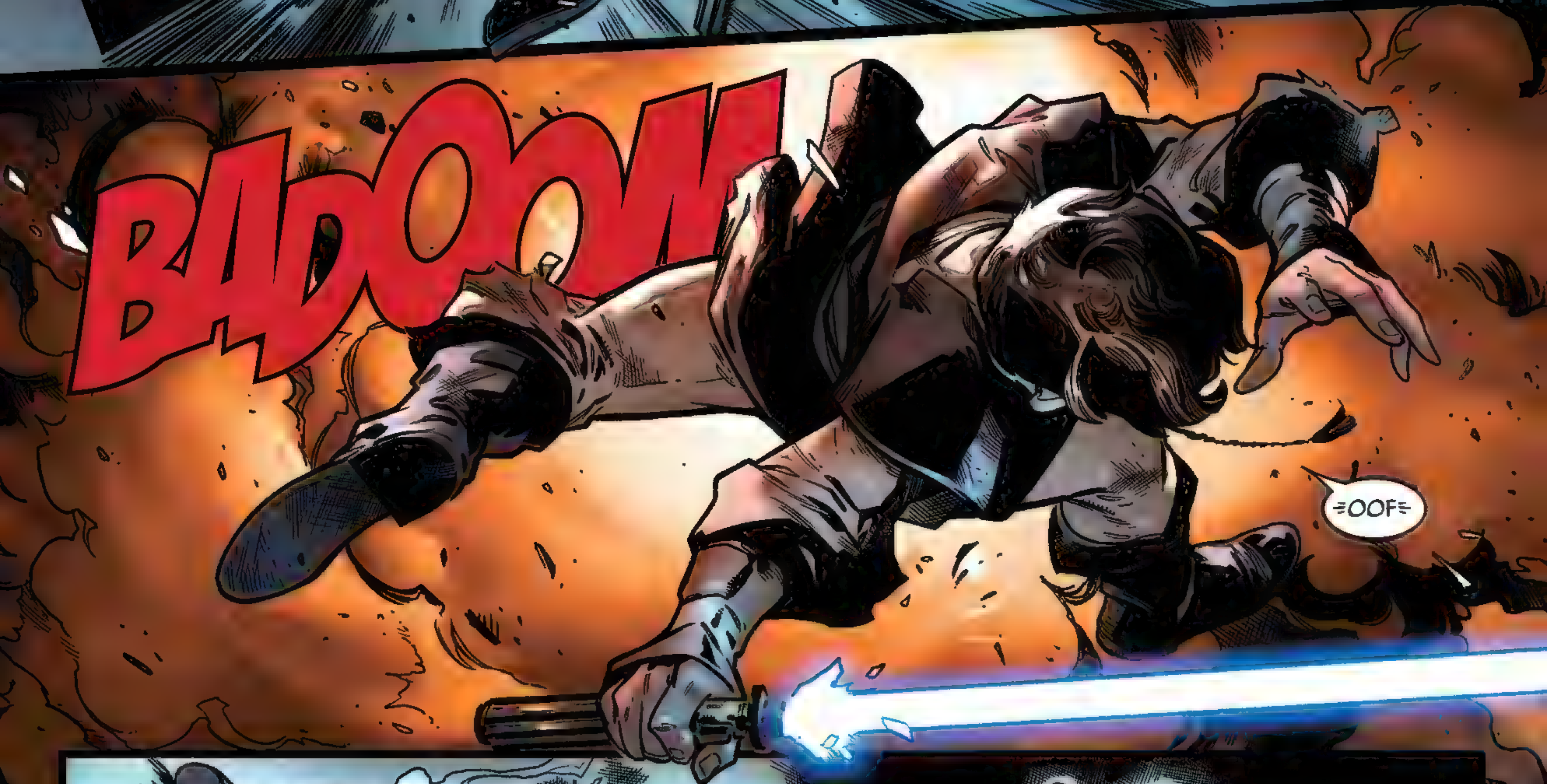




JEDI NEVER
RUN!

I
MEAN, NOT
AWAY!

WHOOSH



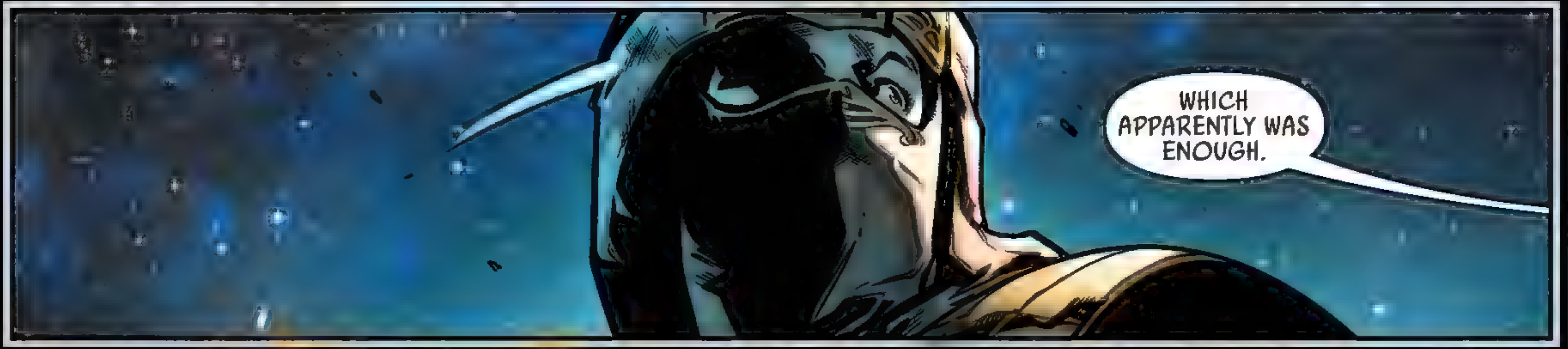
BADOOOM

=OOF=



TRIED TO
WARN YOU.
YOU WOULDN'T
LISTEN.

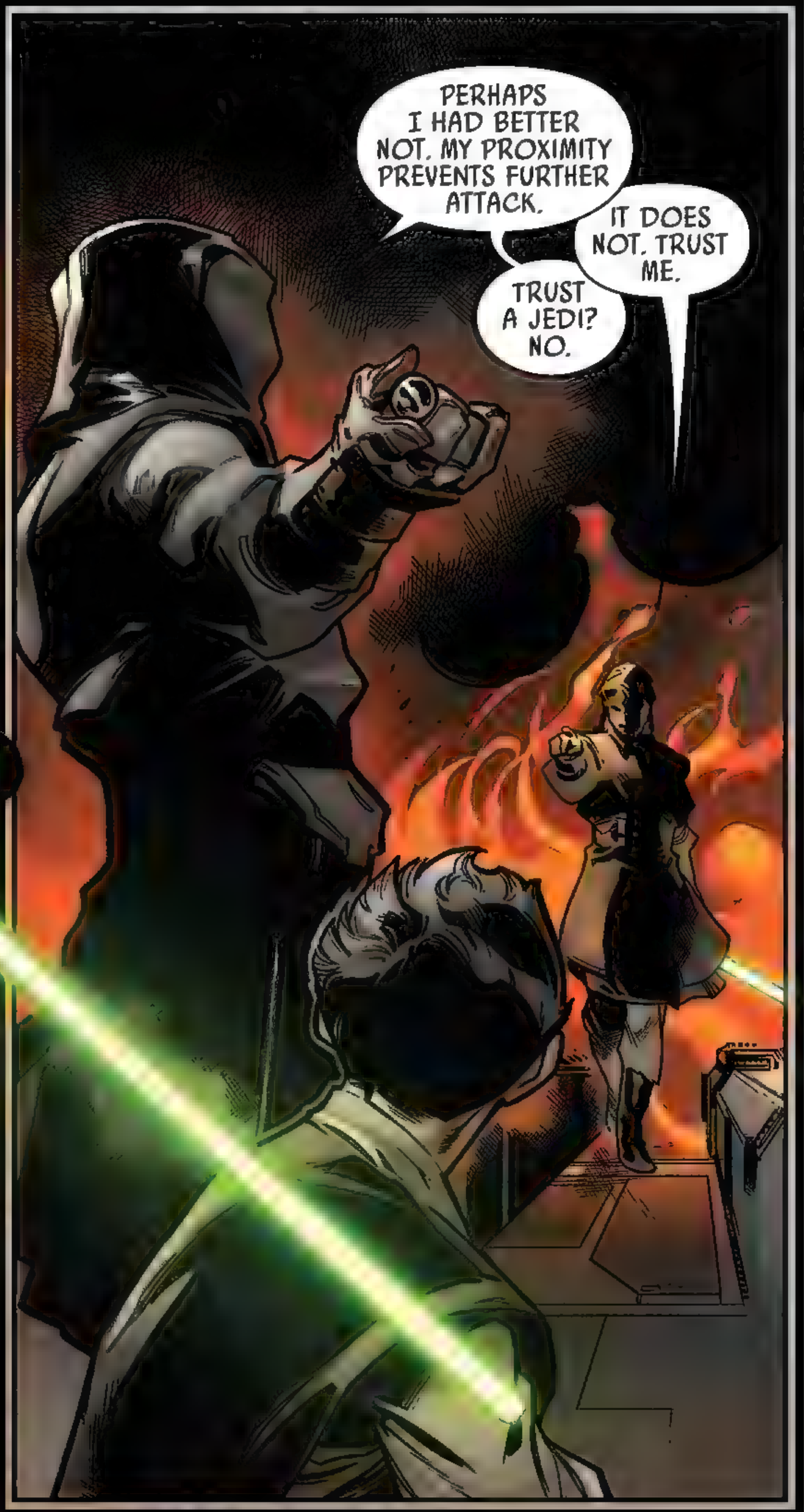
AND ALL YOU
ACCOMPLISHED
WAS A DELAY OF
BUT A FEW
SECONDS.



WHICH APPARENTLY WAS ENOUGH.



BACK AWAY FROM THE BOY.



PERHAPS I HAD BETTER NOT. MY PROXIMITY PREVENTS FURTHER ATTACK.

IT DOES NOT. TRUST ME.

TRUST A JEDI? NO.

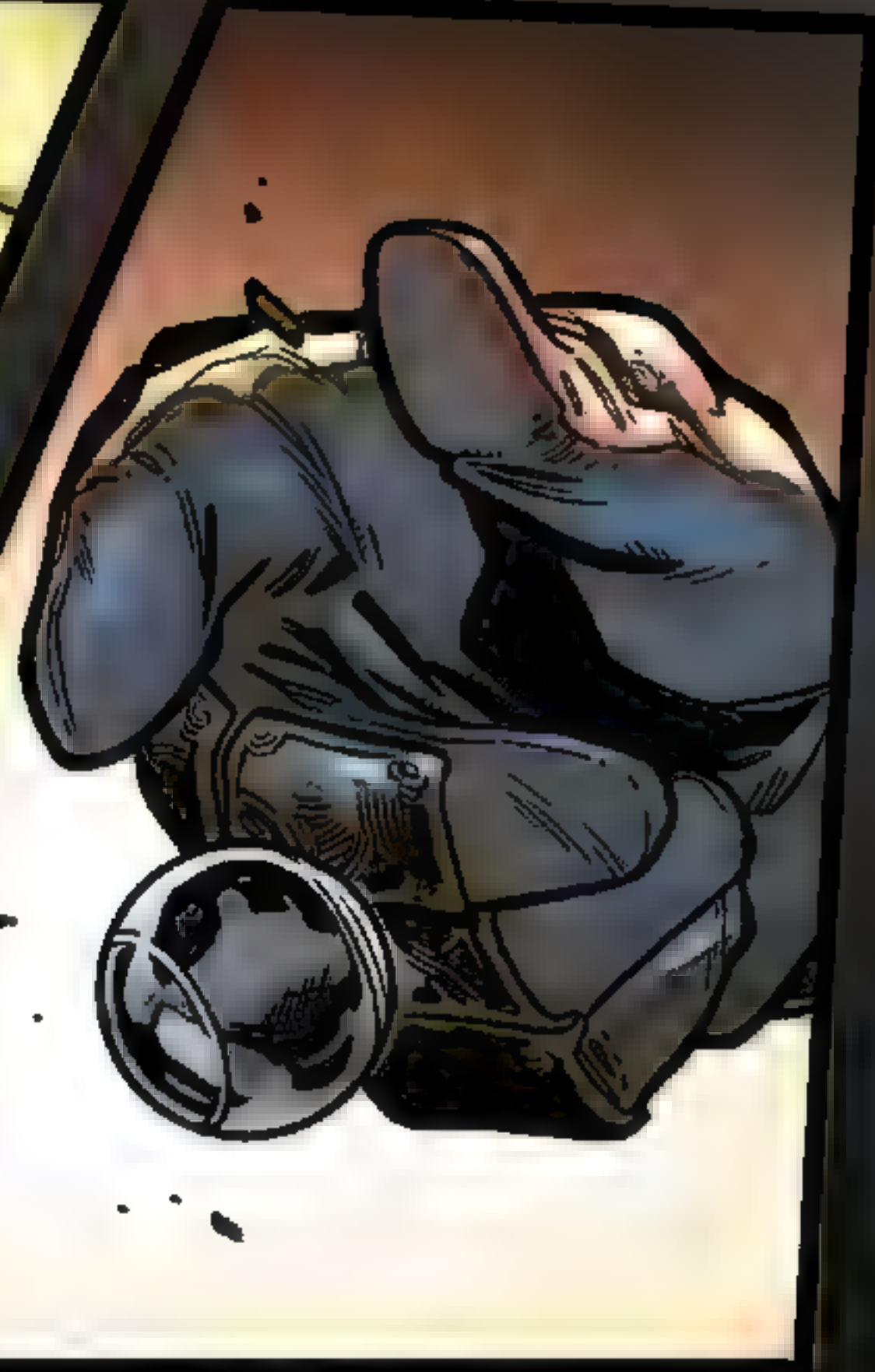


MASTER, HE'S TRYING TO BLOW UP THE CENTRAL SPIRE!

BUT I DON'T THINK HE'S HAD A CHANCE TO SET THE TIMER.



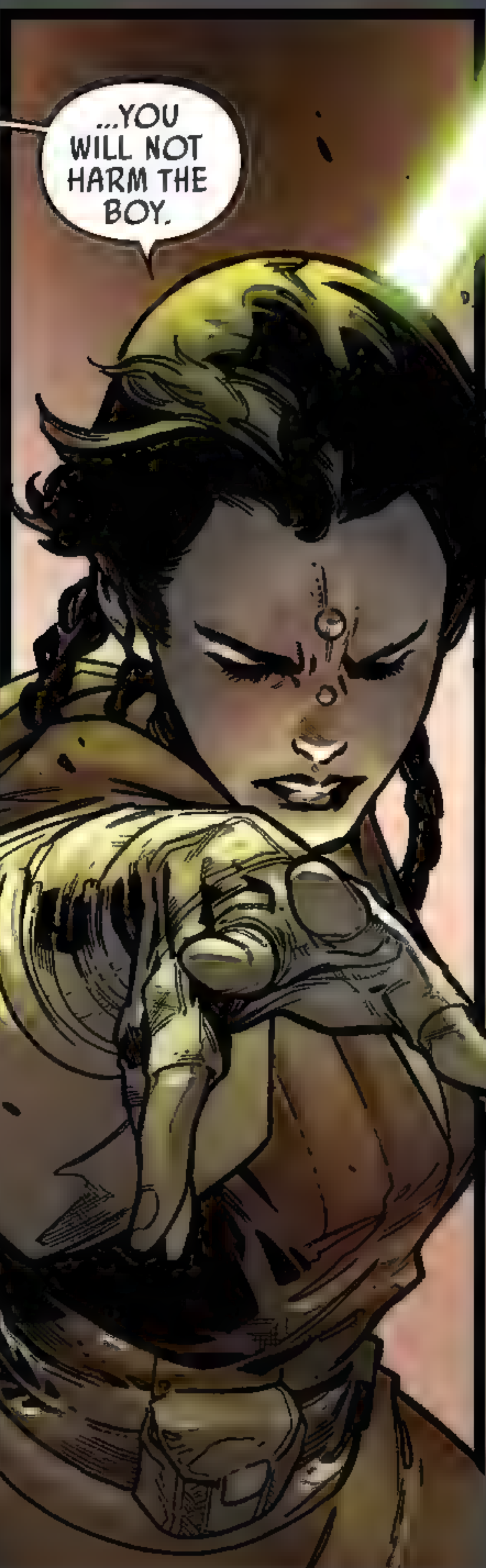
THEN I HAD BETTER GET TO IT, HADN'T I?



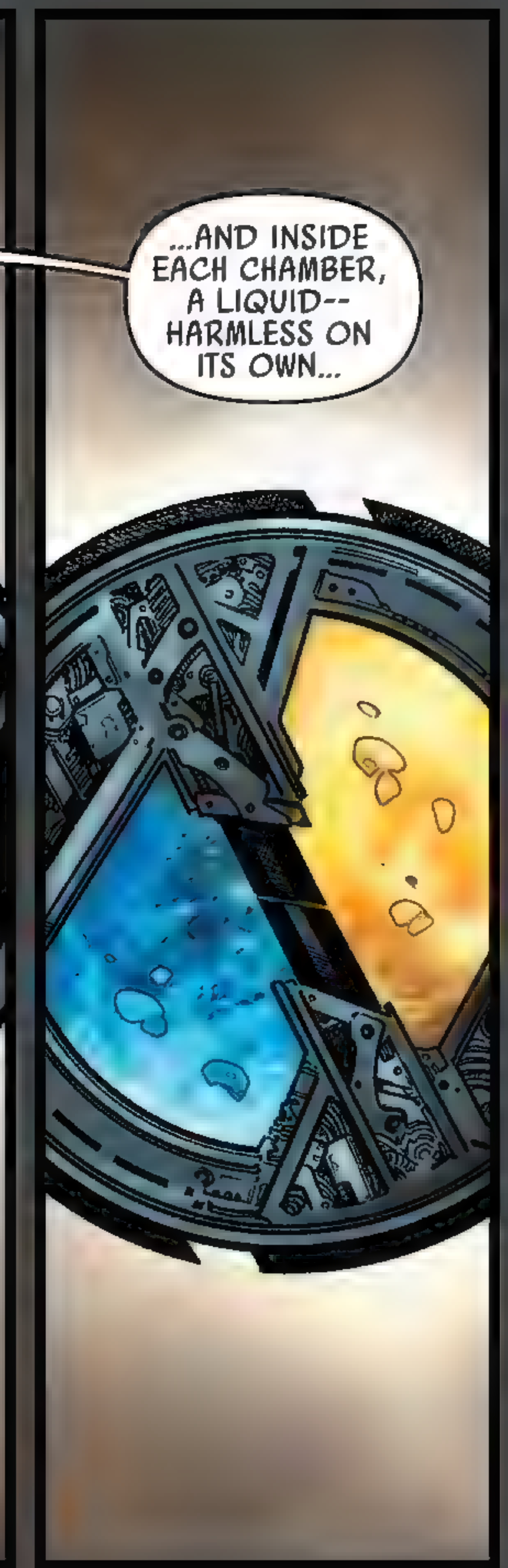


NO...

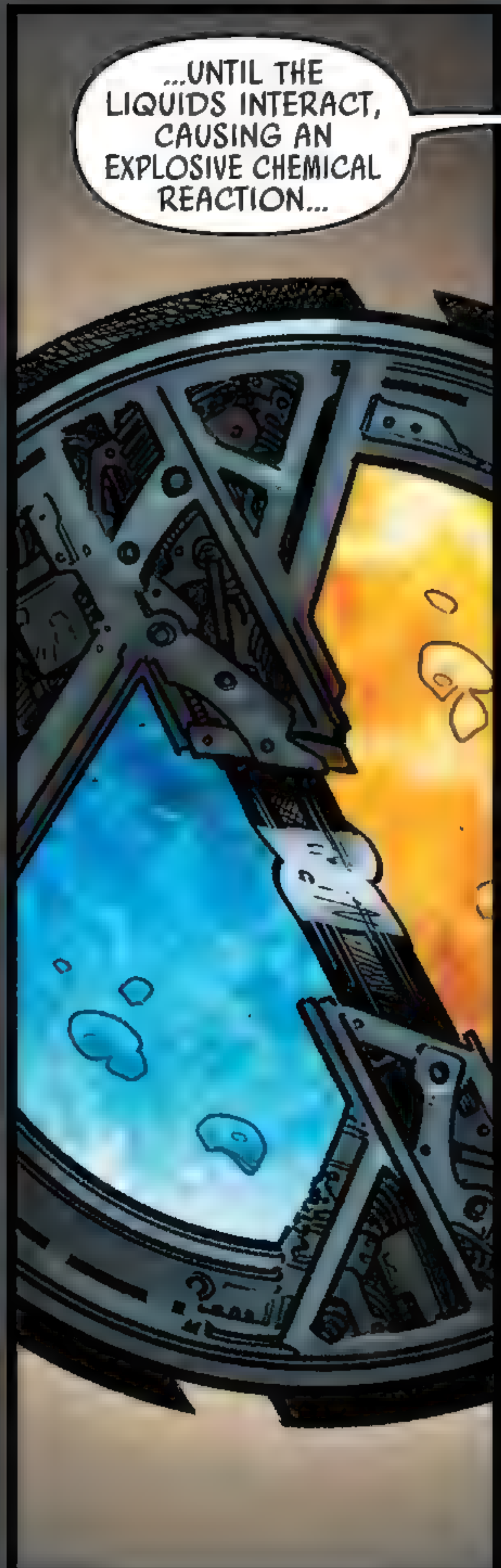
...YOU
WILL NOT
HARM THE
BOY.



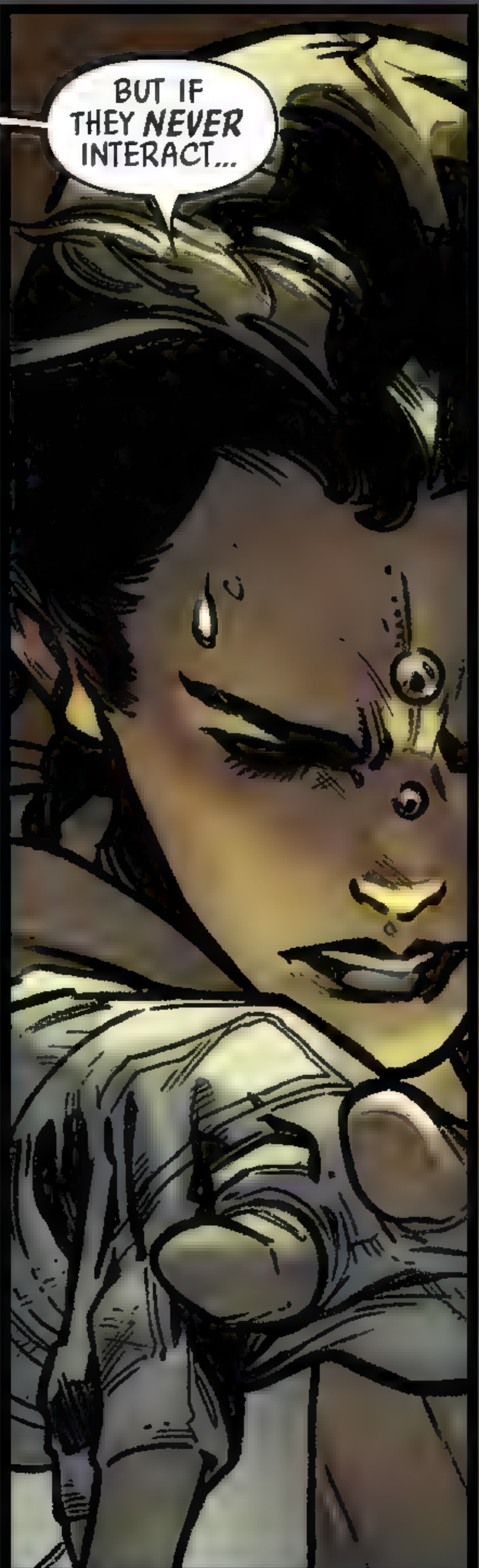
INSIDE THAT
DEVICE, TWO
CHAMBERS...



...AND INSIDE
EACH CHAMBER,
A LIQUID--
HARMLESS ON
ITS OWN...



...UNTIL THE
LIQUIDS INTERACT,
CAUSING AN
EXPLOSIVE CHEMICAL
REACTION...



BUT IF
THEY NEVER
INTERACT...



THAT'S NOT...
POSSIBLE...



HE'S
GOING FOR
THE BOMB!



WOOSH!

No!

ZIP.

BOOM!

I OFFER YOU
MERCY, KAGE
WARRIOR...

MY NAME, FOR
THE RECORD, IS
RACKHAM SEAR OF
QUARZITE.

I AM A
CAPTAIN OF THE
CONFEDERACY OF
INDEPENDENT
SYSTEMS...

...AND I DO
NOT SEEK THE
MERCY OF
TYRANTS.

BZZZ

VVVVT

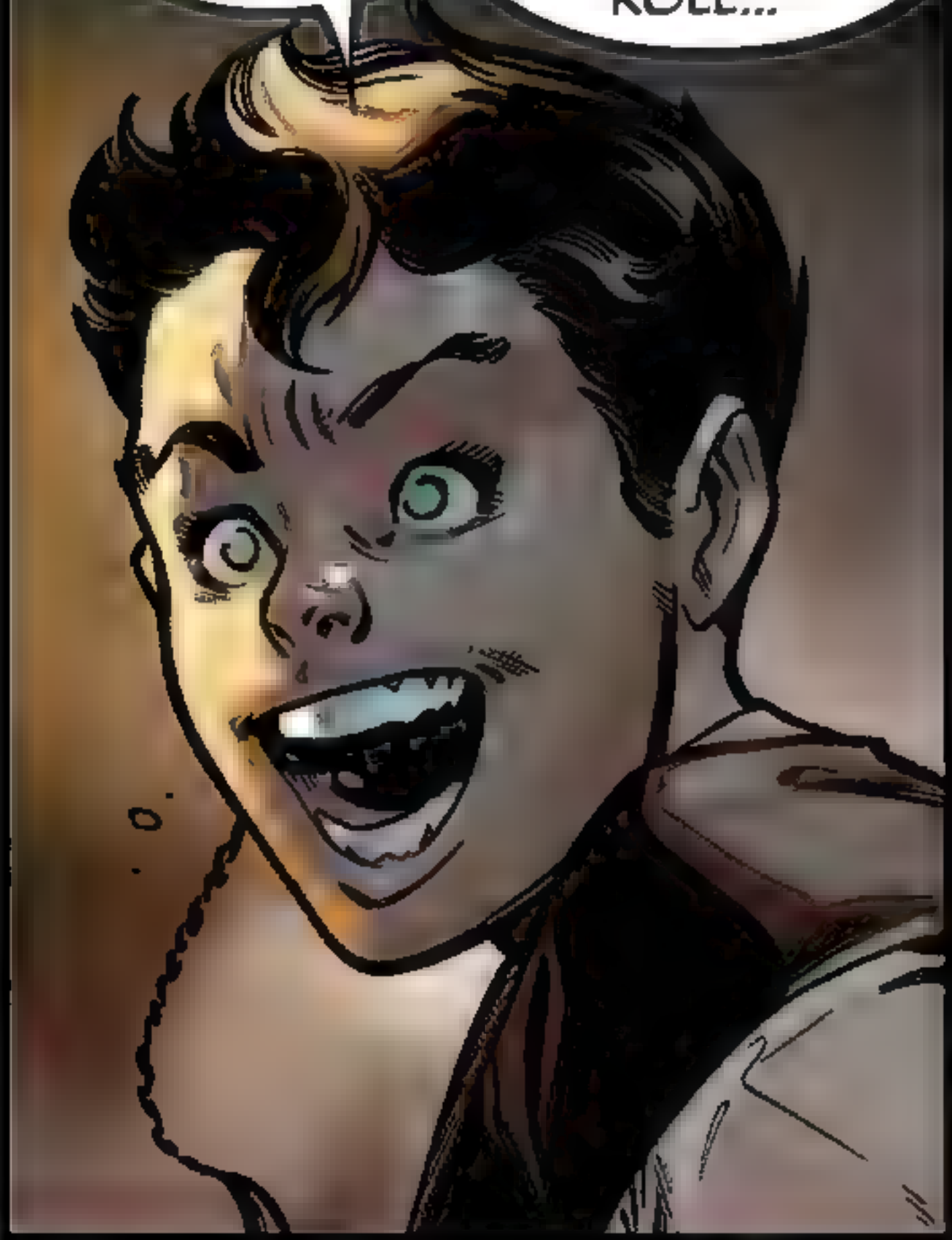
WAAAAH



IT SEEMS
I AM IN DESPERATE
NEED OF A **PADAWAN**
IN ORDER TO
CONTINUE MY
JOURNEY.

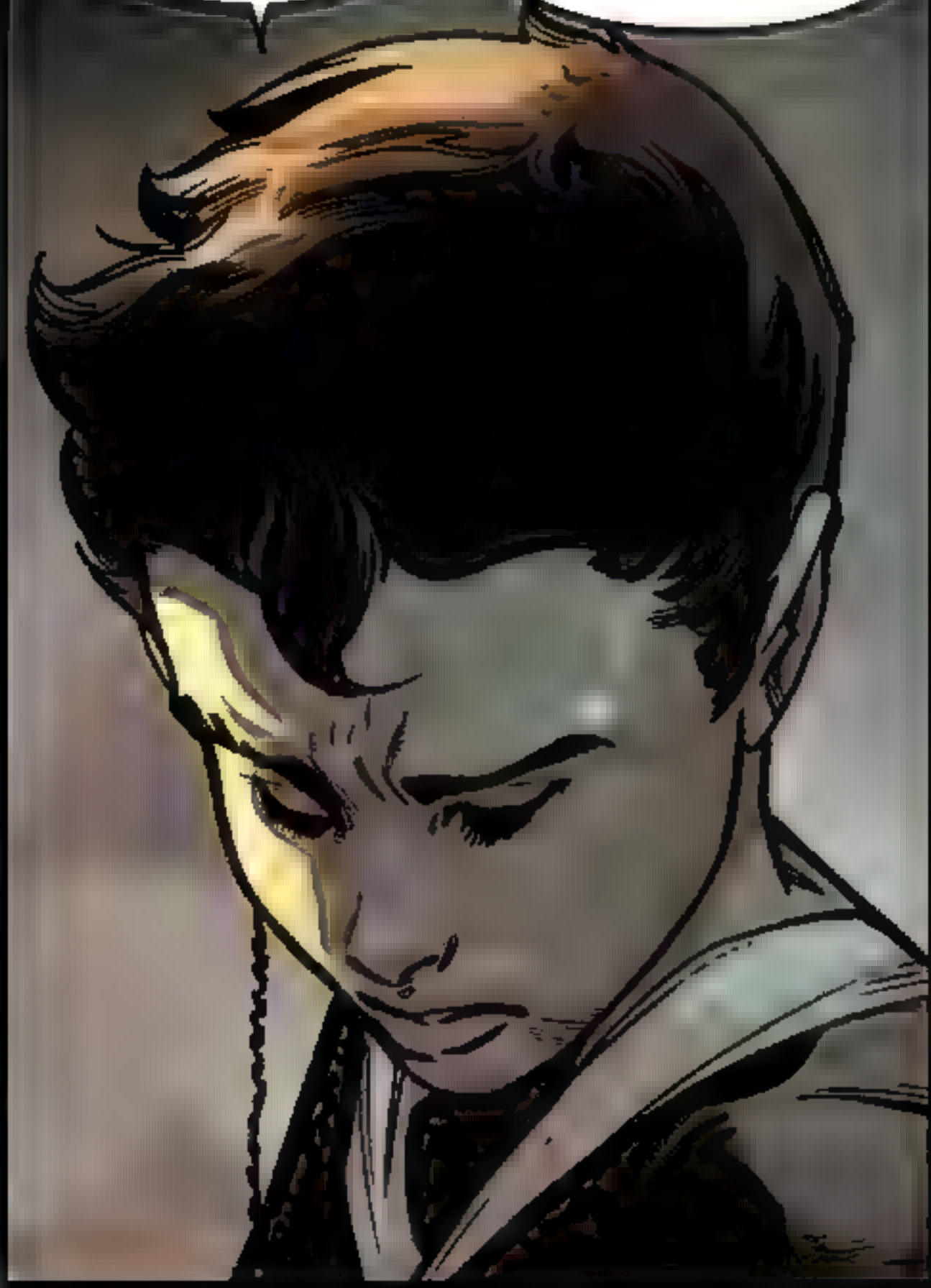


I'D BE
HONORED,
MAST--



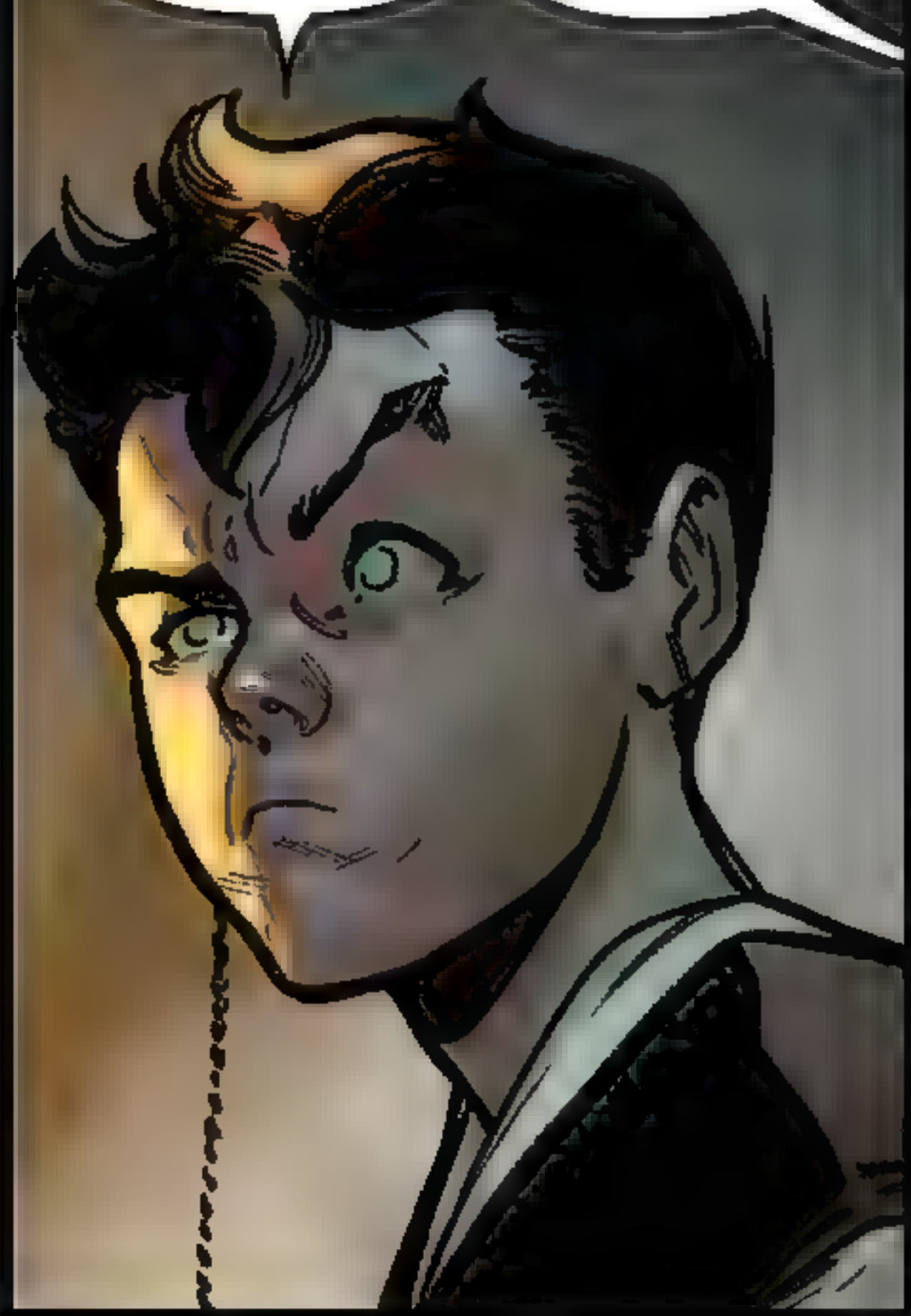
UNFORTUNATELY,
CALEB DUME, YOU
ARE **TOO YOUNG**
FOR SUCH A
ROLE...

I...I
UNDERSTAND,
MAST--



BUT TIMES BEING
WHAT THEY ARE,
THE **REPUBLIC**
NEEDS YOU
NEVERTHELESS.

WAIT, SO,
UH...DOES THAT
MEAN...

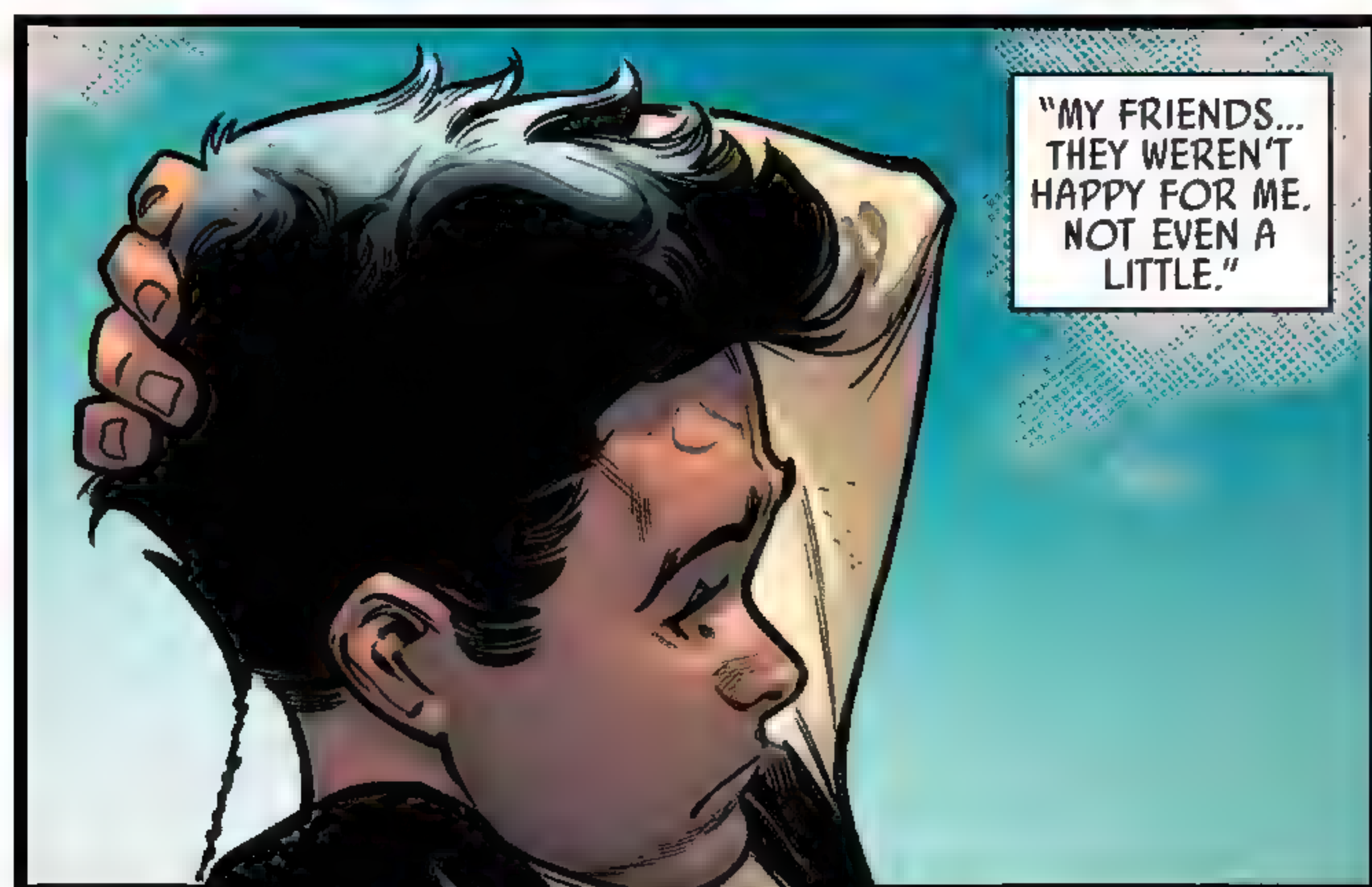
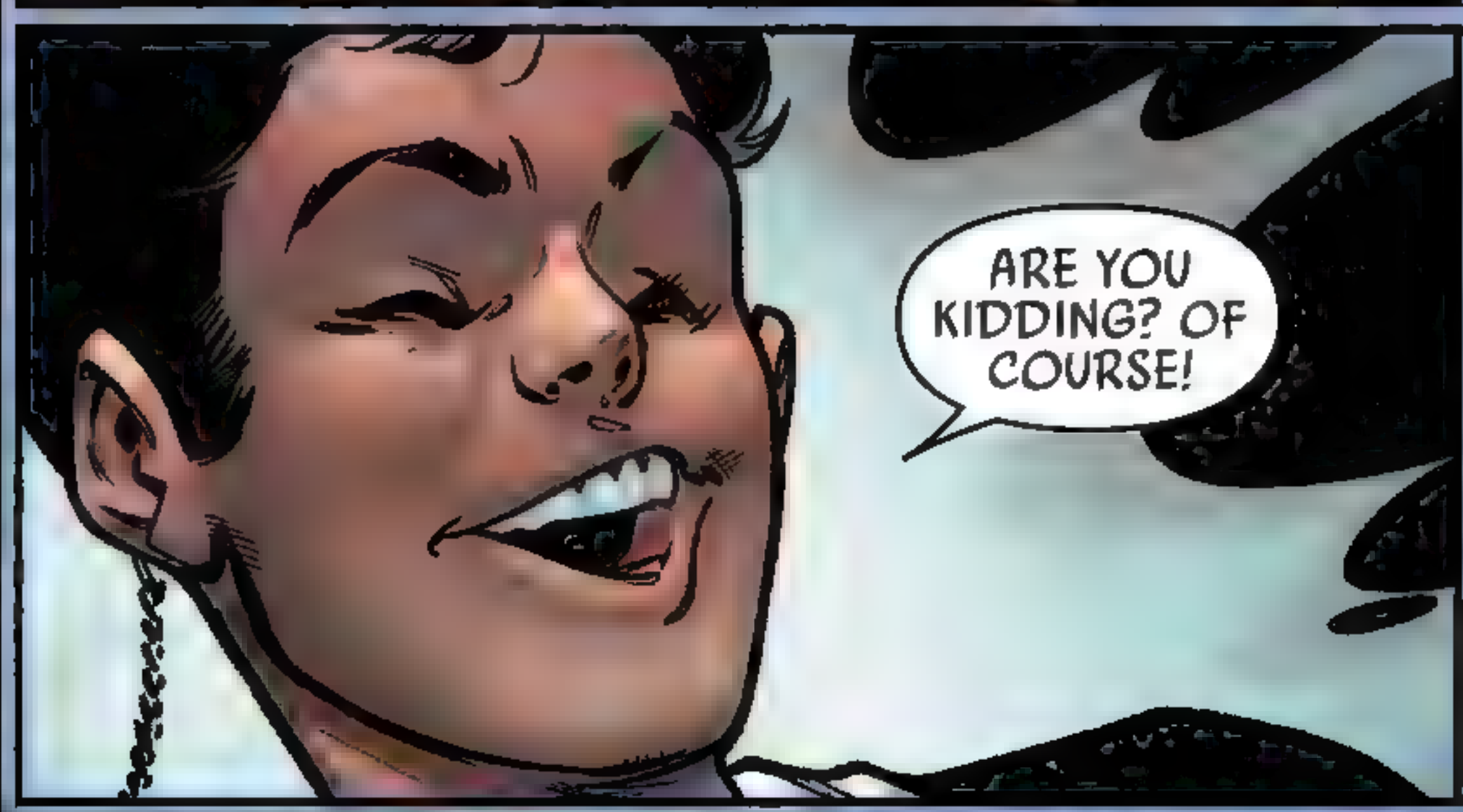
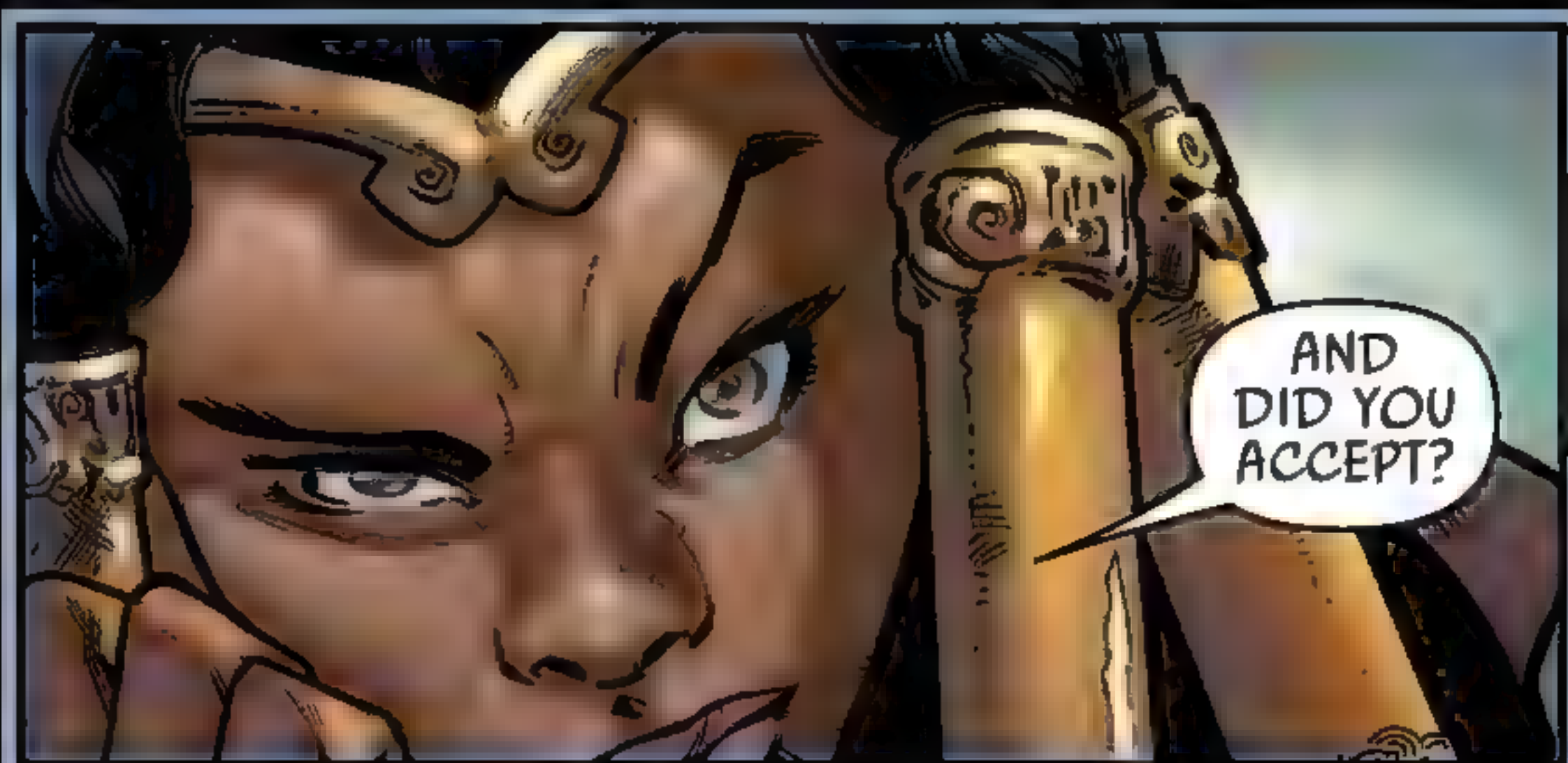


WHAT'S
GOING ON
UP HERE?!



IS IT...
OVER?

IS
ANYTHING?



...PROVIDING
FURTHER PROOF
THAT NONE OF US
ARE PERFECT.

THREE WEEKS HAD
PASSED SINCE
THE ATTACK.

MASTER BILLABA--MY
MASTER--HAD TAKEN ME TO
GET A KYBER CRYSTAL FOR
MY NEW LIGHTSABER.

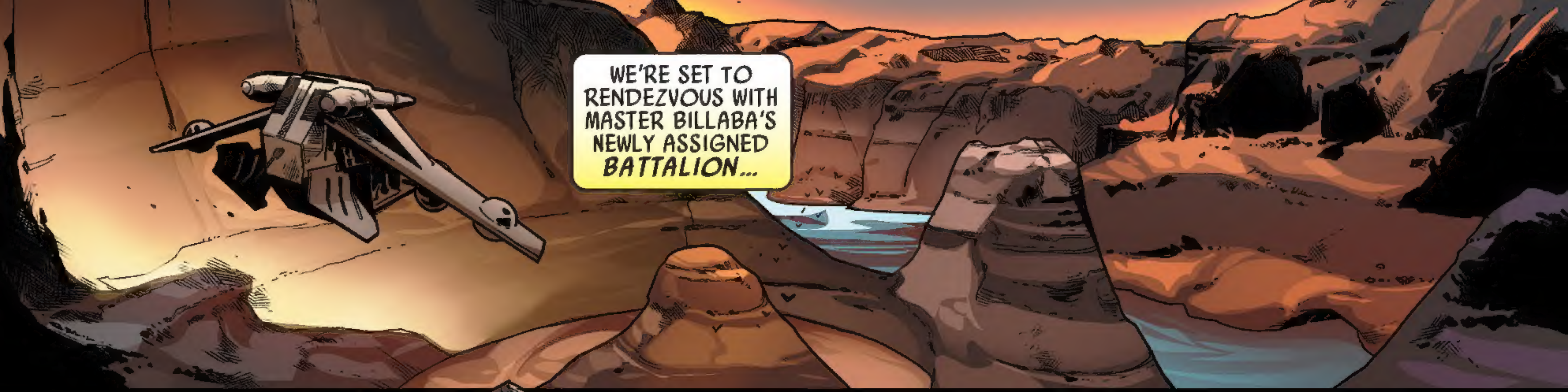
I GOT
BOTH...

...THOUGH I'D
RATHER NOT THINK
ABOUT IT.

ANYWAY, WE'RE NOW
EN ROUTE TO THE
PLANET KARDOA...

...FOR MASTER
BILLABA'S **FIRST**
MISSION SINCE
HER RECOVERY...

...AND MY FIRST
MISSION, **PERIOD**.



WE'RE SET TO
RENDEZVOUS WITH
MASTER BILLABA'S
NEWLY ASSIGNED
BATTALION...



...LED BY THE
SURVIVORS OF
HER PREVIOUS
ONE.



THEIR NAMES ARE
COMMANDER
GREY AND
CAPTAIN STYLES...

...AND I KNOW
WE'LL BE GREAT
FRIENDS!

FIRST BLOOD CHAPTER TWO: THE TOWERS OF THE TEMPLE

To be
continued....

KANAN NEXT ISSUE!



A long time ago in a galaxy far, far away
is a lot easier to get to than you think –
and we want to hear from you!
Write us at StarWars@Marvel.com if
you want to make it onto a future letters
page. Don't forget to mark the letter
"OK TO PRINT."

